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## The Battle Eve in the Russian Camp.

A correspondent of Paris La Presse communicates the following curious information respecting the proceedings in Sebastopol, and the Russian camp, from the arrival of the reinforcements under General Dannenberg till the battle of Inkermann:

The new reinforcements which had come to the assistance of the Russians had been already announced to the commander-in-chief from Perekop. It was known that this army, commanded by Dannenberg—the most able, we are assured, of all the Russian generals—and by the two archdukes, Michael and Nicholas, was composed of the 10th, 11th, and 12th divisions. Each of these corps consists of sixteen battalions of infantry, of two batteries of artillery, and a force of cavalry, the number of which is not accurately known. Altogether 30,000 have arrived at Sebastopol, post haste, having left their baggage behind at Nicolaieff.

Having reached a forest, two leagues to the northeast of Sebastopol, the army halted, and the two archdukes put themselves in communication with Prince Menschikoff, who paid them a visit. A council of war was held on the 3d, at which the two archdukes, Prince Menschikoff, and General Gortchakoff, were the only persons present. It was decided at the council that an attack should be made upon the allied forces two days afterwards. The army was to advance towards Inkermann, to take possession of the fortified works which crown the heights and surround the plain of Inkermann.—After having accomplished this, the army was to attack the eastern side of the French works towards Balaklava.

At the same time a vigorous sortie was to be made to help these operations. The point chosen was a spot between the Fort Quarantine and the Southern Fort. A portion of the garrison of the city and the Southern Fort was to attack and destroy the first and second French batteries, which are causing considerable damage in the town.

Matters being thus arranged, Prince Menschikoff reserved to himself the command of the town and the disposition of the columns which were to make the sortie. The army and the reinforcements which had come up were placed under the command of General Gortchakoff. The army of operation was to receive also draughts of troops from the garrison of Sebastopol. The archdukes were placed on the staff.

Measures were immediately taken to ensure the due execution of these plans.

On the 4th a solemn celebration took place. A mass was chanted with all solemnity by bishops who had come with the archdukes. At the end of the mass the troops were assembled, and one of the prelates addressed them. I should have been incredulous as to the details which I am about to communicate, had I not received them from a Russian officer, at present a prisoner at Balaklava, and if they had not been confirmed by special investigations which I have made for the purpose of ascertaining their truth.

The bishop began by reminding the soldiers of their duty to the Czar and their country, and drew their attention to the two archdukes who had come to share their dangers. He then spoke of their enemies, and gave an explanation of the battle of the Alma, calculated to flatter the self-love and to elevate the courage of the imperial army. The English came under the special notice of the bishop. He said they were poor soldiers, destitute of all energy, and hostile to the cause of God. His allusions to the French were a mere echo of the proclamation of the Czar at Moscow in the year 1812.

The most remarkable point, however, was the strange conclusion of the address:

If you are conquerors (cried the bishop) great joy is in preparation for you. We know from unimpeachable sources that these English heretics have in their camp an enormous sum, which God will give into your hands. This sum amounts to thirty million

roubles. The emperor makes you a present of the third part of this tremendous sum.—The second third is reserved for the purpose of rebuilding of Sevastopol, which you are on the point of relieving. The remainder will be divided among the princes and officers who will to-morrow be your commanders in the battle. Every one of you, soldiers, will receive 580 roubles. To the wounded the Emperor promises a month's pay and rations. As to those of you chosen by God for a glorious death, your Emperor will permit you to dispose of your share in the booty by will. Whatever may be the wishes of any one of you, they will be respected solemnly.

The speech was terminated by an appeal to the God of armies to bless the soldiers of Russia. A distribution of medals and coronets followed.

The officer who has given me these curious details is a person of high family, with a spice of Voltairianism in his composition; but he assures me that the scene was most sublime. It was calculated to make a great impression on the soldiers, on whom the recollection of the battle of the Alma had operated most prejudicially. Whatever may have been the cause, whether it were the exhortation of the bishops, the presence of the princes, greed for gold, or any other reason, there is no doubt that the Russians fought most admirably on the morrow.

A very interesting account of the battle is given by the correspondent of the London Morning Herald, from which it is apparent that the Russian soldiers astonished the allied forces by their bravery and discipline. Take, for instance, the following passage:

"Our regiments halted, extended their line to the left, and commenced a tremendous fire. The enemy, in disorder, hardly returned a shot, but stood their ground, and fell by hundreds and hundreds. Thrice they moved up stolidly to break our line on the left, and were met each time by terrible volleys of musketry, until they closed in, when our fellows charged and massacred them at the point of the bayonet. The fortune of the day still hung doubtful. The enemy were getting up their strength for a final effort, when Canrobert came up with three regiments of Zouaves, five regiments of French infantry, and a strong force of artillery, and commenced a terrible attack on the enemy's right flank. This occurred about 11 o'clock, and from that moment the Russian chance was hopeless. Yet, though under the French fire they were literally falling by battalions, they never showed the least signs of trepidation or disorder. On the contrary, they formed up in the most beautiful order, altered their front so as to meet the attack of the French, and extending their line to the left, prepared to resume their attack upon the English. At that time however, our men were well prepared, and without any order or arrangement, flung themselves headlong upon the enemy, charging with the bayonet.

"The Russians boldly charged with the bayonet also, and for the space of five minutes, the 30th, 41st, 49th, 80th, and six or seven Russian regiments were stabbing, beating and firing at each other in the most fearful manner. At last the enemy gave way, and began retiring in good order across the Inkermann heights. Until I saw it, I never in my life could have believed that any troops in the world could have retired under such a murderous fire in perfect order. The French and English, with a whole mass of artillery, followed close upon the retreating battalions, pouring in volley after volley of grapeshot, shell and musketry. In fact, it was a perfect carnage. Yet, in spite of this, the enemy kept their order, retreating at almost slow time, and every five or ten minutes halting and charging desperately up the hill at our men and the French. In these charges the Russians lost fearfully. We received them with volleys of musketry, and then dashed at them with the bayonet. In one of these charges, the 50th French regi-

ment of the line recaptured the two guns which in the commencement of the day we had lost. By half-past two o'clock, the great mass of the enemy had completely fallen back, leaving between 7,000 and 8,000 dead upon the field behind."

Lord Raglan's despatch, refers to the awful spectacle presented by the field after the battle. The correspondent of the Herald says that the horrors of the scene beggar all description. Groans and screams of agony were rising up from all parts of the field, while the Russian ships and fortifications threw a perfect storm of shell over it, killing indiscriminately the Russian, English, and French wounded. A correspondent of the Times, asserts that many of the wounded died for want of assistance, even water being scarce, and brought from a great distance. As the ground was thickly covered with dwarf oaks, and the wounded lay scattered among them, it was a work of time to hunt them out, even with the necessary force to do so. The dead horses were so numerous that it was no easy matter to get even the camp clear of them, and the ground being hard and stony, it was very difficult to dig graves for even the dead men, so that the horses could only be collected and drawn to a distance. The dead soldiers were buried in great pits, the Russians being kept separate, and the French and English together.—The English have been ordered hereafter to fight in daylight in their red coats, as in the late battle the French mistook their great-coats for those of the Russians, and fired on them.

**LORD RAGLAN.**—When the announcement was made that Lord Raglan was appointed to the command of the British land forces destined for the Turco-Russian war, it struck men, familiar with the names of public men of England, with surprise.

It appears that the individual named, has been known as Lord Fitzroy Somerset. He has been for a long time, high in command in the army, and enjoyed a distinguished position in India, and was recently second in command in the British army. He is 70 years of age, and great-uncle to the present Duke of Beaufort. He must have been quite recently created a peer. His title is derived from castle Raglan, an ancient feudal castle in Wales. His family like the collateral relations of other noble families, are of course quartered on the public. It is of his brother Lord Charles Somerset, that the following anecdote is told.

"He was Governor of the Cape of Good Hope, and was minus a large amount in the government chest. He returned to England on the plea of ill health, and at the same time when his defalcations were not generally known. He was accosted one day by an old acquaintance, who enquired what was the nature of the disease which compelled him to relinquish the Governorship, he replied 'A severe disorder in the chest' and passed along."

**AMERICAN SETTLERS IN PALESTINE.**—About two years ago eight American Christians conceived and carried out the novel idea of planting an American colony in the Holy Land. They first located near Jerusalem, but subsequently removed to a place near Joppa, in the Plains of Sharon. Here they devoted themselves to the arts of agriculture and to the cultivation of friendly relations with the Arabs. The New York Sun says they procured American implements from that city, and adds:

"The emigrants, in their letters home, give the most glowing and attractive descriptions of the fertility of the soil. They are able to raise three crops in the year—two in summer, by means of irrigation, and one in winter, when they have the aid of the winter rains. The crops grow luxuriantly, and yield more abundantly than in the United States; and nearly every kind of vegetable, fruit or grain raised in this country can be procured in Palestine."

**BATTLE OF INKERMANN.**—The official accounts of the battle of Inkermann are as follows: In this tremendous conflict, according to Lord Raglan, there were only 8,000 British and 6,000 French troops engaged, and yet they beat back and defeated, in the estimation of the same authority, 60,000 Russians—the enemy's loss being nearly 5,000 killed and 10,000 wounded. Lord Raglan had seen in his early days much service in the great Peninsular campaigns; but in describing this terrific engagement he makes this forcible remark, which reveals the terrible nature of the carnage—"I never before witnessed such a scene as the field presented." The Russian and official statement admits that 42 officers and 2,969 privates were killed—total 3,011. Their wounded, they say, were 206 officers and 5,701 soldiers—total 5,997,—raising the killed and wounded above nine thousand—but they say nothing of their men who were made prisoners. Some Russians, both officers and soldiers, were taken prisoners in the act of murdering the wounded, which had caused explanations to be demanded of the Russian commander-in-chief.

**DEATH OF GEN. STRANGEWAYS.**—A shell came right in among the staff—it exploded in Capt. Somerset's horse, ripping him open; a portion of the shell tore off the leather overalls of Capt. Somerset's trousers; it then struck down Capt. Gordon's horse, and killed him it once, and then blew away Gen. Strangeway's leg, so that it hung by a shred of flesh and a bit of cloth from the skin. The poor old General never moved a muscle of his face. He said merely, in a gentle voice, "Will any one be kind enough to lift me off my horse?" He was taken down and laid on the ground, while his life-blood ebbed fast, and at last he was carried to the rear. But the gallant old man had not sufficient strength to undergo an operation, and in two hours he had sunk to rest, leaving behind him a memory which will ever be held dear by every officer and man of the army.

**THE MORMON GOVERNOR.**—Brigham Young must be a spirit-rapper, if we are to believe his statement as to how he gained wealth. In a lecture at the Tabernacle he said:

"Thousands of dollars worth of property in houses and lands, which the Lord gave me, are now in the East, in the hands of our enemies. I never said they were mine, they were the Lord's and I was one of His servants. When I went to Kirtland I had not a cent in the world, for previous to this I had given away everything I possessed, that I might be free to go forth and proclaim the plan of salvation to the inhabitants of the earth. Neither had I shoes to my feet, and I had to borrow a pair of pants and a pair of boots. I staid there five years, and accumulated five thousand dollars. How do you think I accomplished this? Why, the Lord Almighty gave me those means. I have had that done for me that has caused me to marvel. I know as well as I know that I am standing before you to-day, that I have had money put into my trunk, and into my pocket, without the instrumentality of any man. This I know to a certainty."

**FIRE AT UNION VILLAGE.**—We regret to learn, that a fire occurred at Union Village, four miles from Lebanon, on Monday evening last. It was seen issuing from a large barn, on the West Brick Farm, about eleven o'clock. Twenty-seven head of fine cattle, worth \$75 a head, and one heifer, just imported from England for White Water Village, were destroyed, besides the barn and nearly all its contents. Six calves were saved by being thrown out of the window. This is a greater loss than the nominal value of the cattle, as they comprise the best breeds, and had been selected with the usual care of the Shakers. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.—[Leb. Star,